

A PETITION.

My little grandson three years old
Sleeps by his bedside nightly.
Through the long hours of dark and cold
Dreaming, he slumbers lightly.

He feels my love around him fold
And in his heart reposes,
Upon his hair a gleam of gold,
His cheeks like damask roses.

Of through the chill and silent night
I stretch a hand caressing
To draw the blanket warm and light
About him with a blessing.

In sleep he feels that touch so sweet,
So lingering and tender,
Turns his dear face my palm to meet
With soft and glad surrender.

O God of pity and of love,
Have patience with our blindness,
Thy hand is stretched our heads above
Warm with thy watchful kindness.

Give us this baby's perfect faith!
Whatever ills assail us,
Help us to feel in life or death
That thou wilt never fail us.

—Celia Thaxter in Youth's Companion.

A MAN'S HONOR.

Wyndam leaned back in his chair, regarding the salt flames of the grate fire with hostile eyes. He believed himself to be particularly calm—his heart was beating at its normal, placid pace, his mind was clear. He was unaware that his fingers were nervously tapping the arms of his chair, and that his view of the fire was gradually growing blurred and indistinct.

The library table was thickly strewn with papers, and Wyndam's brother leaned heavily against it, gnawing his discolored lips.

At length Wyndam broke the strained silence. He arose from his seat and placed his arm upon his brother's shoulder, saying: "Do you see the biting cold fortune played us in removing our father before he could destroy these pleasing documents? For I have no doubt he fully intended to destroy them."

The younger man impatiently chafed under his brother's words. He threw back his head as if to shake himself free from the thoughts which pursued him.

"I am not sorry he had not time to destroy them," he returned laboriously. "He tried to teach us to the full meaning of honor—perhaps with the idea that he would be able to do what he was not strong enough to accomplish. It only remains with us to make restitution."

Wyndam looked at him in astonishment and cold admiration of his manner of receiving the blow.

"That is all that is left for us," he agreed slowly, "and we can accomplish it only by our death; otherwise the world would know of our dishonor. Fortunately Howard is the next in succession and will come into his own without need of disclosing to him our shame."

The younger man was unable to restrain the faint look of protest which momentarily flashed into his heavy eyes. Then the blank hopelessness again enveloped his features as he echoed, "Only our death can right the wrong."

He recognized that the case required that drastic measure. He wished no repeal from it, for every breath he now drew was poisoned. But the thought of death, which only an hour ago had seemed so far distant, came upon him with something of a shock.

"It will be well for us to make our exit as speedily as possible," Wyndam pursued. "There will be the usual wonderment at our hasty deed, but at least there will be no suspicion of the truth."

He commenced to separate the papers with his customary methodical precision, quickly bringing order out of the confusion which had reigned. He was hindered rather than helped by his brother's assistance. He deposited in the fire the confession which had laid bare before them the unguessed infamy, and the two stood watching until the flames had mercifully devoured the last bit of paper which could have avowed their dishonor.

Then Wyndam said: "I am now going to my own apartments. It will probably take me an hour to arrange my own affairs. At the expiration of that time I shall end my life."

"I shall do likewise," declared the younger man, who had now regained the mastery of himself. His voice rang steadily, but his face was like a death mask in its stiffened, unnatural repose.

There had never been any strong liking between them, but as Wyndam shook his brother's hand upon separating from him at the turn of the corridor he was stirred by a momentary thrill of pity. He knew his brother well enough to realize that life could now hold no possible charm for him, but it seemed sad that he should be forced to leave it while he was still possessed of the exaltations peculiar to youth.

Wyndam closed the door of his own den and set about the completion of his task. There was not one letter over which he lingered before committing it to the flames, yet many of them were from the one woman he had ever loved and to whom his marriage was imminent. He had always been able to keep his mind from the disagreeable, and he was determined that in this last act he would still maintain his admirable composure and not try himself needlessly.

He refused absolutely to allow his thoughts to dwell upon what was to happen within the hour, and he noticed with a subdued throbbing of self satisfaction his unflinching nerve.

He debated with himself for some moments over the advisability of leaving a few last words to the woman who was to have been his wife, but ultimately dismissed the thought as savoring of the dramatic. In fact, he felt he could derive no consolation from writing to her, as he could frame no possible excuse for his impending action.

He walked composedly to the drawer which contained his revolver, but paused before the mirror to push back from his brow the hair which had become displaced. He also noticed that his cravat was somewhat awry and rearranged it.

He was unconsciously taking mental note of his condition. He had more than once before proved himself to be possessed of more than ordinary courage and had felt assured he would meet death when it came unflinchingly. Yet as he unhesitatingly leveled the weapon

at his heart he congratulated himself upon his coolness.

As he was about to pull the trigger he heard indistinctly the muffled report of the pistol which had been fired in a room further down the corridor. The sound hastened him, and he at once pulled the trigger.

He fell into the chair beside him, his hand pressed to his heart, hoping that death would not be long delayed, for the pain he was suffering was intense. He could feel the warm blood trickling over his hand, dyeing the bosom of his shirt a vivid red.

His eyes fell upon his trembling hand, which still clutched the pistol. It was not smoking, and suddenly there echoed in Wyndam's ear the dull fall of the hammer. He realized that he was not shot; that the pistol had been unloaded.

The mirror, which he faced, unmercifully reflected him. The color had fled from his face; his eyes were fixed and distended; his lips were twitching. He gave some contemptuous commiseration to the object figure, failing to realize immediately that it was himself.

The weapon dropped from his nerveless fingers, and he buried his face in his hands. He continued to sit in his huddled position for some time, then, after several fruitless attempts, got to his feet. He groped his way blindly to the cartridges, and when he at last had the box in his hand slowly retraced his steps to the pistol, which lay upon the floor. He lowered his hand for it, but he could not pick it up. He had lost control of his fingers. He drew himself erect and wiped away the cold perspiration which had broken out on his brow.

"Great God," he whispered, "what a coward I am!"

He carefully smoothed the anguish from his face, and once again bent for the revolver. This time he was able to convey it to the table. He endeavored to reload it, but could not.

"I shall rest for a time," he meditated, dragging himself to a chair. "It is true I told him I should end it all within the hour, but there is no pressing hurry, and my worst enemy would not wish to shorten these extra moments."

His eyes wandered aimlessly about the room, but finally rested upon a long envelope which lay upon his desk. It was directed to him in an unfamiliar hand. In one corner was the name and address of a prominent firm of lawyers. He had noticed it previously, but had not opened it. Now, wishing to divert his mind, he incuriously broke the seal.

It was a lengthy communication, but from his brief glance he gleaned that through the death of his mother's only brother he and his brother were joint heirs to an enormous fortune. He restored the letter to its envelope. The intelligence seemed an unnecessarily cruel taunt of fate. His riches or his poverty could not now concern him.

"And to think of it all reverting to Howard," he muttered. "He will not know how to use it; he will be more uncomfortable than pleased. He becomes heir to 10 times what should originally have been his through one man's perfidy, and because I am that man's son, and because it is a just law that the sins of the father shall be visited on the children I must suffer. There is but one consolation—no one knows, or ever can know, the depth of our father's baseness but ourselves."

It suddenly flashed upon him that the knowledge had now narrowed down to himself. He turned the envelope over caressingly, repeating softly, "No one on earth knows but myself."

He seemed to derive a certain satisfaction from the words.

"Were we right in so summarily deciding that only through our death could restitution be made?" he demanded. "Howard would be far more content if left with his books and a modest competency. The control of vast wealth would be nothing but a burden to him. Of course he could not be given what is rightfully his without creating suspicion, and that must be avoided, but we can't."

He went no further, for he was again confronted by his brother's death. He once more extended his hand to the revolver, and all his lately acquired repose vanished. His face hardened; a look of subtle cunning crept about his lips.

"Perhaps it is as well," he urged. "He would never have been at peace, for he had an exaggerated idea of honor. If I determine to live," he pursued, "I shall resolutely thrust from me the remembrance of what we discovered. There will be nobody, nothing, to remind me of it, and even to myself I shall appear as much a man of honor as before we happened upon these papers."

With dogged firmness he replaced the cartridges and revolver in their compartment. No sign of the conflict which had raged remained.

It had grown late, and he carefully dressed for dinner. Once or twice his thoughts hovered over the motionless form lying in his brother's room. It would be necessary for him to feign surprise when the servants found the body, but he impressed upon himself the fact that he must be cautious not to overact his role.

He had dressed without his valet's help, but as he was about to leave the room he heard him in the corridor. He advanced toward the door, smiling a little, as if pleased at having got along without the man's assistance.

He opened the door, then retreated a step, as did also the man on the threshold.

The two brothers, both carefully dressed, stood face to face—Alice S. Wolf in Argonaut.

Canning Industries in the South.

One of the smaller industries in which the south has made considerable progress of late is canning fruit and vegetables, and there is room for still greater development, as the south is now raising most of the fruit and vegetables for the whole country. Scarcely a day passes that does not chronicle the establishment of one or more canneries in some portion of the south, and nearly every center of production here possesses these factories now and is able to utilize the surplus crops by canning them.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A WHITE HOUSE GUIDE.

Entertaining Conversation of an Executive Employee of a Few Months Ago.

Not to be too personal, this account of White House visiting is taken from an experience in the past. It is on a day when the president is in the big east room, shaking hands with any Tom, Dick or Augustus who wishes to inflict himself on the head of the nation. There are numerous familiarly polite men lounging in the vestibule of the mansion. Their dress consists of indifferent business suits, very ready made in appearance, black, brown, blue and gray, ill fitting and often shabby. These are the servants of the place, whose duties are to show the guests through the public rooms and at times through the private ones. Their appellation in this house of the people is "guide." They are particularly the persons from whom the visitor to Washington gets the tone of the White House. If any one claims that these are gentlemen in office and not serving men, let him try them with a fee. It is not exacted, is forbidden, but—try it!

Through with the president, a group of people are invited by a guide to go into the other rooms.

"These rooms have all been newly decorated," he says, "and after designs by Miss Harrison, and 'tain't necessary for me to say that she's an artist." A sweep of his hand takes in floor, wall, ceiling and furniture.

"This," he goes on, "is the famous blue room, where the president receives with his lady beside him. You have all heard of going behind the line. Well, the president stands here with his lady on his right and the ladies of the cabinet. That makes the line. After they shake hands the light go behind the line where all the dignitaries is."

"That's right, ma'am. Sit right down." This to a woman who has hastened against the arm of a chair. "All sit down and make yourself comfortable. People seem to think this house belongs to Miss Harrison, but it don't. It belongs to all of you. Miss Harrison wants everybody to feel at home. Now, in this room Miss Cleveland was married. She stood right there where that lady's feet is."

The modest appearing little woman on whose feet all eyes were centered looked inclined to put them in her pocket, but the guide went on remorselessly. "Where that lady's feet is placed."

"This clock," said the guide later, pausing before an elaborate mantel clock, "and them side ornaments was presented to George Washington, our first president, by Lafayette and presented by her to the White House. And it has been going ever since. Them lights are electric and just put in. You turn them on and off this way," illustrating. "Seeing as you look interested, sir, you can turn them on once if you like."

The man to whom this kind permission was granted bears a name synonymous with electricity, but the famous electrician, as courteous as the guide, gravely manipulated the button.

Leaving after a quarter of an hour more of this talk, and a visit to the conservatory, and a peep at the private dining room, Selma expressed herself in this fashion:

"All applicants for such work in the White House should pass a civil service examination before being accepted. Secondly, they should be obliged to wear a distinctive dress. Call it a uniform if the word lively is objectionable. But these men should look as neat and trim as postmen, motormen and car conductors. Thirdly, they must be as willing and obliging as they are at present. I would like to leave our president's house once without feeling half amused and half vexed and altogether ashamed, as I am today."—Newport News.

Queer Japanese Beliefs.

The Japanese believe in more mythical creatures than any other people on the globe, civilized or savage. Among these are mythical animals without any remarkable peculiarities of conformation, but gifted with supernatural attributes, such as the tiger which is said to turn as white as a polar bear on the date of his one thousandth birthday. They also believe in a species of fox which if it lives to be 50 years old without having been chased by a dog transforms itself into a beautiful woman. This same fox, if he can manage to live for a century, gains additional powers, such as becoming a wonderful wizard, etc. When he lives to be 1,000 years old, he becomes a "celestial fox," with nine golden tails, and has the power of going to heaven and returning whenever he chooses.

These Japs also believe in a multitude of animals distinguished by their monstrous size or by the multiplication of their members. Among these are serpents 500 feet long and large enough to swallow an elephant; boxes with eight legs; monkeys with four ears and seven tails; fishes with 10 heads attached to one body, the flesh of this last monster being a sure cure for boils, bites of poisonous serpents, hydrophobia, etc.—Philadelphia Press.

States Meant.

A monthly statement, Mo.; a weekly statement, Ill.; a personal statement, Me.; a graphic statement, Del.; a written statement, Penn.; a decimal statement, Tenn.; an interesting statement, Miss.; a historical statement, Ark.; a confident statement, Kan.; a rich statement, Ore.; a lump statement, Mass.; a spirited statement, E. I.; a medical statement, Md.; a French statement, Va.; a French statement, Ala.; an emphatic statement, O.; an emphatic statement, La.; a close statement, N. Y.; a neutral statement, I. T.; a neat statement, Wash.; a doubtful statement, Wy.—Truth.

A Pleasant Opinion.

Patient—Do you think smoking hurtful, doctor?
Doctor Smarte—Hem! Ah—do you smoke?
Patient—Yes.
Doctor—But not enough to hurt you, that's easy enough to see.
Patient goes off happy and never begrudges the \$3 he pays for this unbiased verdict.—Boston Transcript.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Of Miss Thornton's Music School Thursday Evening.

Thursday evening a unique invitation in "ye olden style" assembled an eager audience over Goggan's music store to enjoy the acquirements of Dame Mary Ann Thornton's music class. The arrangement of the harpichords lighted by beached candelabra filled with candles, gave an antique air to the demure damsels seated on hair cloth divans, and wafting huge and primitive turkey wings. Each damsel acquitted herself with credit, and proved a painstaking teacher. Accredited as deserving first medal were Misses Carrie Caldwell and Nellie Haker, in a tie, as equally meritorious.

In the second class another tie consisting of Misses Ida Lee Hearn and Mary Thornton were awarded equal prizes.

In the question class examined each Saturday, and a medal worn for the week, for the best scholar, Miss Lucy Thornton wearing it at onset during nine months, was awarded the medal. Miss May Hollingsworth entered the class Christmas and made such satisfactory progress as to receive honorable mention. The perfect time and fingerings of the pupils promises future artists of these scholars of the latest art of music-teaching. The evening was enlivened by an enchanting "Bonnie Doon" by Mrs. Maxey and "Annie Laurie" by Mrs. Brush, while these sisters sang a facetious duet, "Reuben and Cynthia." A trio by Little Mary Thomson, Mary Thornton and Ida Lee Hearn was attractive. Miss Lollie McKean made "Sweet Violets" all the sweeter. A quartette by Misses Nellie Moses, Nellie Haber, Carrie Caldwell and Lollie McKean was spirited and pleasing. Miss M. Hollingsworth's solo was well rendered. Little Lucy Thornton's "Dolly's Dream" carried her hearers through the phases with interest. Katie Warmoth's trio opened expectation for her solo, "Rose Bud" schottische, while little Lollie Warmoth's "Lullaby" was sweet and soothing.

WASHINGTON WAIFS.

MARE ISLAND NAVY YARD.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—Secretary Herbert has given his approval to the findings and recommendations of Captain Matthews as the result of his inspection of Mare island navy yard. Captain Matthews found the plant and equipment of first quality and capable of doing repair work of high order while the labor is thoroughly skilled. The cost of work there will compare favorably with that done in the East when due allowance is made for distance. Consequently Secretary Herbert announces that hereafter he will order all repair work not only for the Pacific station but also for vessels of the Asiatic station done at Mare island yards.

FLOOD SUFFERERS.

A telegram has been received in the war department stating that the great crevasse in the banks of the Mississippi near Lake Providence has caused great destitution among the inhabitants, many of whom are rendered homeless, and asking for a loan of tents.

RAISING THE RANK.

Secretary Gresham has received official notice of the purpose of the Italian government to raise the diplomatic representative at Washington to the grade of Ambassador. It is presumed that the present Italian minister, Baron Fava, will succeed to the new office. Our minister to Italy will now be made an ambassador.

CHOLERA IN FRANCE.

Surgeon General Wyman of the Marine hospital received a cable today from Surgeon Irwin, stationed at Marseilles, announcing that cholera had appeared at Nimes and Gette, Southern France. These places are situated within 75 miles of Marseilles. Gette is directly on the sea coast.

NOMINATIONS.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—President Cleveland today nominated Fred Dale of Oklahoma, associate justice supreme court of the territory of Oklahoma.

The Coleman Train Robbery.

Special to The Statesman.

COLEMAN, Tex., May 26.—The officers as yet, have no clue to the perpetrators of the train robbery. The people of Coleman are indignant at the way the trainmen acted after the robbery. When the train came back past the depot they only told the night operator the train had been robbed, leaving no description or details for the officers to work on, hence the officers were powerless till today. Many of our people regard the robbery as a sell on account of the actions of the trainmen. Dogs were taken to the place where the robbers were said to have jumped off the car, but they could not follow the trail.

Could Not Convince.

Special to The Statesman.

SAN ANTONIO, May 26.—J. L. Loutenau was tried today in the justice court for keeping his saloon open on Sunday. The Sunday closing committee was represented in the prosecution by several lawyers, but in this, as in all cases of the same character, the jury brought in a verdict of acquittal. A number of witnesses testified that Loutenau had kept open as charged.

Charged With Bribe Taking.

Special to The Statesman.

MARSHALL, Tex., May 26.—The impeachment trial of Capt. R. H. Berry, justice of the peace of Woodlawn precinct, in the district court this evening charged with having agreed to accept a bribe for the delivering of an infant to its father, was continued to next term.

Improved Railway Service to Chicago.

ST. LOUIS, May 26.—General Manager Doddridge of the Missouri Pacific is determined to spare no expense in

securing as many World's Fair excursionists as possible and is making preparations for better time and connections. Sunday next a new chair car service to Galveston and a new sleeping car service to San Antonio are to be put on the road. The company hopes to shorten the time from San Antonio and Galveston and from Fort Worth to St. Louis between four and five hours.

ITALY.

DYNAMITERS ARRESTED.

ROME, May 26.—The police of Naples have discovered evidence of a formidable dynamite plot. Lodgings of conspicuous anarchists have been searched and many bombs and materials for the manufacture of explosives have been seized and several anarchists have been arrested.

CHINA.

NEW MINISTER TO UNITED STATES. SHANGHAI, May 26.—The departure for Washington of Yan Tzen, the new Chinese minister to the United States, has been deferred pending the Washington government's reply to China's questions concerning the Geary act.

GREECE.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS.

ATHENS, May 26.—Earthquake shocks are shaking Attica and Thebes. In Thebes and villages near by hardly a house has been left uninjured.

POLAND.

Nihilist Plot Unearthed.

WARSAW, May 26.—The police have discovered a great nihilist plot in which a number of persons are involved. Forty-eight students, sixty laborers and eight women have been arrested.

Changing Railroad Officials.

ST. LOUIS, May 26.—John W. Allen, general freight agent of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway in Missouri, has been appointed to the same position in Texas, and will have charge of all the territory south of Denison. The appointment goes into effect Monday, May 29. General Freight Agent Halle of St. Louis will have charge of all the territory north of Denison. General Freight Agent John K. Smith of Texas has been removed. General Freight and Passenger Agent C. P. Rector of Parsons, and General Passenger and Ticket Agent Faulkner of St. Louis, are slated to go.

Dyrenforth Outdone.

WICHITA, Kan., May 26.—By preconcerted arrangement the towns of Wellington, Winfield, Arkansas City, South Haven, Caldwell, Hutchinson and Newton bombarded the heavens yesterday noon for two hours. Whether a coincident or not, the heaviest rainfall in eight months fell for four hours over the belt embracing these towns.

ANOTHER VIEW OF IT.

KANSAS CITY, May 26.—Reports from Kansas show that last night's storm was general over the state, greatly benefiting crops.

Striking Miners in Kansas.

PITTSBURG, Kan., May 26.—Nothing new is developing in the miners strike except a gradual spread of idle territory. On June 10 President Walters of the Western miners will meet President McBride of the Eastern miners at Rich Hill, Mo., and arrange for the Missouri miners to go out. The strike is also closing mines run for private supplies to smelters, and this is adding a new feature to the situation.

Baptist Missionary Union.

DENVER, May 26.—The 70th anniversary of the Baptist Missionary Union was celebrated here today by all the Baptists in the city. During the past year collections from all sources was a little over \$1,000,000, of which nearly \$800,000 was expended. Missions now exist in 20 foreign lands with 454 missionaries, with 11,856 converts made in the year ending March 31 last, making a membership in heathen lands of 109,729.

A Royal Prerogative.

NEW YORK, May 26.—Infanta Eulalia, fearing that she would be too much fatigued to carry out the program arranged for today, preceding tonight's ball, requested Commander Davis to intimate that she would remain quietly in her apartments. This morning an authoritative statement was issued canceling all engagements for the day, a prerogative enjoyed by royalty and carrying with it no necessity for apology.

Not Worthy of Belief.

MORRILLTON, Ark., May 26.—Frank Hickey, held for the murder of John M. Clayton, has been granted bail on affidavits of men who swore they would not believe the prosecuting witness under oath, and from the Dallas Oregon prison officials, to the effect that Hickey was at that place at the time Clayton was killed.

Three Corned Shooting Scrape.

AUGUSTA, Ga., May 26.—There was a shooting affray in Hamburg, S. C., yesterday between Joseph and John Pettyjohn, father and son, on one side and Tom Butler on the other. Joseph Pettyjohn was fatally wounded. The others escaped with flesh wounds.

Hanged for Outrage.

BIRMINGHAM, May 26.—Robert Alexander, Louis and Howard Pugh, negro boys, were hanged at Tuskegee, Ala., at noon today for criminal assault on Mrs. Cox, a farmer's wife. This is the first legal hanging for this offense in the state.

WASHINGTON WAIFS.

SUSPENSION OF COINAGE.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—Owing to the small amount of gold bullion deposited and the heavy expense of coining at the United States mint at Carson City, Nev., Secretary Carlisle has directed the suspension of coinage operations there after the 1st prox. A reduction of force of employees at the United States mints at Philadelphia and New Orleans will probably be made in the near future. With the suspension of coinage at Carson City the coining of silver dollars will be discontinued for the present, as there is no demand for this class of money.

INDIAN LANDS CONVEYED.

President Cleveland has approved the deeds of the Choctaw and Chickasaw nations for their right and title to leased lands in the Indian Territory formerly occupied by the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians, but now constituting a portion of Oklahoma Territory. These nations were required to execute releases and conveyances to extinguish their claim in manner and form satisfactory to the president. President Harrison declined to approve the deeds submitted for the release of the lands. The approval of President Cleveland makes the appropriation immediately available and the money will be paid accredited agents of the Choctaw and Chickasaw nations.

APPOINTMENTS.

President Cleveland today appointed Wm. E. Quinby of Michigan envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to the Netherlands.

WILL ENJOIN THE COMMISSION.

As a result of District Attorney Mitchell's consultation with Attorney General Olney, he took away with him last night explicit instructions that if he finds on his arrival in Chicago that the commission still adheres to its decision to open the World's fair next Sunday to present the matter to the federal court and ask for an injunction or any other legal process which the facts would warrant and which would prevent a violation of the laws of the United States.

CHINESE DEPORTATION.

Attorney-General Olney has received a telegram from New York stating that Judge Lacombe of the United States circuit court of New York had decided that section 6 of the Geary law, though declared to be unconstitutional, was still influential, all because no provision is made as to how or by whom an order of deportation of Chinese was to be enacted. This is said to be a new question and was not reduced or in any way involved in the previous appeal.

American Press Association.

CHICAGO, May 25.—The question of reducing the size of the Sunday paper or still further enlarging it was the chief topic of discussion today by the American Press association. No conclusion was reached. Tonight the publishers were given a reception at the press club. In the press congress today papers were read by Ella W. Peattie, Ida Harper, Lillian Whiting, Mary P. Nimmo, Belle Grant Armstrong, Ellen A. Connor and Anna Kearney. Mme. Kearney is an Arabian, brownish skinned and dark eyed. She was clad in the costume of her country. Tonight addresses were made by Joseph Howard, Moses H. Handy, Theodore Stanton, V. Seggio, of Italy and Mrs. J. T. Sutherland.

Bank Cashier Arrested.

KEOMO, Ind., May 25.—Lewis D. Walden, cashier of the defunct Greenwood bank, is under arrest for embezzlement. John W. Paris and ex-Governor Chase are in the city trying to satisfy depositors but their offers were refused.

No Anti-Pyrene in Bromo-Seltzer.

Cures all headaches—trial bottle 10 cts.

Fooled With a Cartridge.

Special to The Statesman.

GALVESTON, May 25.—This afternoon the 9-year-old son of Courtney Washington exploded a cartridge by hammering upon it. The ball entered the forehead inflicting a serious wound, but it is thought he will recover.

Brenham Malfest a Success.

Special to The Statesman.

BRENNHAM, Tex., May 26.—The malfest ended today and was one of the most successful ever held here in every respect. The game of baseball this afternoon between Sealy and Navaota was won by Sealy by a score of 11 to 5. Miss Melvin made another ascension today but the parachute failed to work and she did not jump. The ball tonight is largely attended.

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STILL AT ORICE TO

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM